



A MESSAGE
FROM
FIREFLY 88!

AHEM...
EARTHLINGS!
DON'T WORRY...

TURN OFF
THE JAY KIM
CHANNEL
FOR A SEC!

WE'RE CONNECTING
YOU WITH HOUSTON.

DON'T SAY
ANYTHING THAT
COULD UPSET HER.

...and!

HER?
DHABIN'S ALIVE?



LOOKS LIKE I'LL
FINALLY GET SOME
REVENGE.

THE WORLD
REALLY IS
MYSTERIOUS...



DON'T WORRY,
EARTHLINGS!

I'LL BLOW
MYSELF UP
FOR ALL OF YOU!

IT SUCKS FOR ME,
BUT.... MEH....
KEEP ON LOVING
EACH OTHER...

A man with dark skin and short dark hair, wearing a blue tank top, is shown from the chest up, looking down at a control panel. The panel has several buttons and a small screen. A speech bubble is positioned above him, containing text. The background is a light blue wall with some equipment.

...FOR A RESPONSE
LIKE THIS TO
REACH EARTH,
IT TAKES OVER
AN HOUR,

I'VE SURE
COME A
LONG WAY.

THE ASTEROID "ROCKY" IS
APPROACHING EARTH.
THERE'S ROUGHLY ONE YEAR
UNTIL COLLISION.



THIS IS A TORINO
LEVEL 9
EMERGENCY.

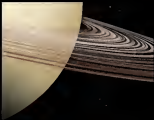


...ARE YOU
TELLING ME TO
KILL MYSELF?

THE EARTH
WILL BECOME
SAFE...

...DHABIN,
I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE
FOR WHATEVER
HAPPENS FROM NOW.
REMEMBER THAT.








NOTHING
LIKE THAT

IF I TAKE SOME OF
THE STUFF UNDER
MY NAME AND SELL IT...
WE COULD GO TO
THE MOON.







INSTEAD OF LIFE SENTENCES
OR DEATH PENALTIES,
THEY WOULD "DEPORT" PEOPLE,

GO AND "PIONEER"
ENCELADUS'
SOUTHERNMOST SEA,
A HUMANE, EFFICIENT AND
EVEN HONORABLE ORDER,

THE PROBE CONTAINING
THE PRISONERS CIRCLES
THE SOLAR SYSTEM,
WAITING FOR A SIGNAL TO LAND.
ALL ON BOARD ARE ASLEEP.



DHABIN, I'VE
THOUGHT A LOT
ABOUT IT

AND I THINK YOU
SHOULD ABORT THE BABY.
LET'S JUST BREAK UP.





LOOKS LIKE
THE KOREAN
GOVERNMENT
GAVE UP...

SINCE THEY KNOW
WE NEED A SAVIOR,
ALTHOUGH THEY
DON'T LIKE IT...



HAVING STARTED PARTIAL
TERRAFORMING ON MARS AND
WAITING CENTURIES TO SEE RESULTS,
PEOPLE TURNED THEIR EYES TO
SATURN'S SATELLITE ENCELADUS.



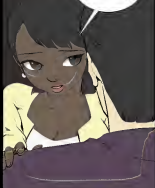
SO I'M NOT SURE
IF THIS IS A HAPPY
ENDING.

NOT SURE IF I FEEL
GOOD ABOUT THIS
OR NOT... EITHER





WHAT'S
PRETTY
ABOUT ME?



WHILE THE UNMANNED
SPACESHIP ATHENA IV BROKE
THROUGH THE ICE AND
SPREAD MICROORGANISMS,

POLITICIANS FROM SEVERAL
COUNTRIES ON EARTH
THOUGHT UP
A TERRIFIC IDEA.







I DON'T
WANNA HEAR,
I'D RATHER NOT.

AFTER NOT
CALLING ME FOR A
FEW DAYS....

THIS IS WHAT YOU
WANTED TO SAY?



A woman with dark hair, wearing a blue dress, is seated in a futuristic, metallic control pod. She is facing away from the viewer, looking at a control panel. The panel features several rows of digital displays showing '00000000', a central control area with red and green buttons, and a large circular dial on the right. The background is dark with some structural elements of the pod visible.

AND TAKE
YOUR RELATIONSHIPS
SERIOUSLY, THAT'S ALL
FROM DHABIN OAK.

...OBSTACLE
AVOIDANCE MODE
DEACTIVATION COMPLETE.
ENTERING THE NEW
COLLISION ORBIT.

BUT I PROBABLY WON'T BE
THAT LUCKY,

AT BEST, I'LL BECOME JUST
ANOTHER LUMP OF
MICROORGANISMS
TO BE TOSSED INTO
ENCELADUS' SEA,

MAYBE I'M TOO YOUNG
TO BE A MOM,
I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT
LOSING MY OWN LIFE THAN
THE BABY.

I'VE GOT
GOOD NIGHT VISION
SO I CAN SEE
YOU FINE.

DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME NOT TO
MAKE SKIN COLOR
JOKES?

HAHA





SINCE ALL
I'VE GOT IS MONEY,
I DON'T NEED TO BE
GOOD AT JOKING.

PEOPLE LAUGH
AT WHATEVER
I SAY.







THE
STARS....

**WE'VE RECEIVED A
RESPONSE FROM A SURVIVOR
ON FIREFLY B8!**

**HER NAME'S DHABIN OAK!
SHE SAYS SHE'S ALONE!
THIS IS PERFECT!**



**WE EXPECTED
THIS REQUEST.**

**WE'VE CONFIRMED
THE LOCATION OF THE
KIM FAMILY'S HIDEOUT
IN ATTICA, GREECE.**

**I'LL REQUEST
TO SEND IN
THE CIA.**



ON ONE CONDITION,
PUT ME THROUGH TO
JAY KIM'S FAMILY
IN KOREA.

I'LL ONLY START
WORKING ONCE I CONFIRM
THAT YOU'VE GOTTEN IN
CONTACT WITH HIM.



I THOUGHT I'D JUST
HAVE TO PUT UP WITH
SPYING OR A LITTLE
BLACKMAIL FOR
A FEW DAYS.

BUT I HAD
NO IDEA.





IN YOUR PRISON

STORY/ ART BY JOANA
SPEECH BUBBLES BY BUBBLER

I TRIED TO
BE CAREFUL...
IF I HADN'T SOLD
THAT BUILDING

MAYBE I
WOULDN'T

HAVE GOTTEN
CAUGHT...





GOODBYE,
ENCELADUS!
MY BACTERIA IN MY
BOWEL WON'T
GET NEAR YOU—

I ALMOST ROTTED
AWAY WITHOUT
EVEN KNOWING
I WAS DEAD.

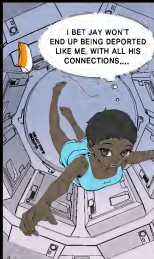
MY FAMILY'S
BASICALLY BEEN
RICH FOREVER.





AND ACTUALLY,
I DON'T WANNA HEAR
ANY EXCUSES OR
APOLOGY....

I BET JAY WON'T
END UP BEING DEPORTED
LIKE ME, WITH ALL HIS
CONNECTIONS....







JAY, I'M-

PREGNANT.
SIX WEEKS,

I WAS FALSELY
ACCUSED OF BEING
THE HEAD OF A TERRORIST
ORGANISATION THAT HAD
KILLED DOZENS
OF PEOPLE.

PEOPLE I DIDN'T
KNOW SLANDERED ME.
STRANGE EVIDENCE
SUDDENLY STARTED
SURFACING.





THAT LITTLE B#CH
MESSED AROUND
WITH MY SON


DID YOU THINK
I'D LEAVE EVEN
A HAIR OF HERS
HERE ON EARTH?

DEPORTATION,



TOGETHER

DHABIN!



I'M ON A SHIP
WITH LESS THAN
SEVEN DAYS' WORTH OF FOOD,
THEY WOKE ME UP FROM
HIBERNATION AND
ACT LIKE THEY'RE
GIVING ME A CHOICE.

WHAT
A JOKE.



?! WHAT KINDA
BISCUIT IS THIS...
IT TASTES LIKE
SAWDUST!



**IF THEY'RE LUCKY,
THEY'LL HAVE SURVIVED
THE CRYOSLEEP,**

**AND IF THEY'RE REALLY
LUCKY, THEY'LL BE ABLE TO
SET FOOT ON ENCELADUS,**

ONCE I BLOW UP HERE,
I'LL END UP BEING A
SHOOTING STAR, BUT
I DON'T REALLY HAVE A
WISH TO MAKE.

ANYWAY....



DO AS OUR
PROFILERS SAY.

WE'VE PREPARED
A SAMPLE WRITTEN
APOLOGY, SO USE IT
AS A REFERENCE.

IN YOUR PRISON

THE END.

Read the comics on LINE WEBTOON
to support the artists!
www.webtoons.com







DHABIN,
WE KNOW
THAT YOU'RE
INNOCENT.

WE'LL PROVE
YOUR INNOCENCE
AND RESTORE
YOUR HONOR...

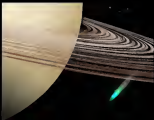
PLEASE,
SAVE THE
EARTH...

HAH...

DO YOU THINK
IT'S EASY FOR ME
TO INTRODUCE YOU?

KOREA'S NOT
READY FOR SOMETHING
LIKE THIS YET.





A man and a woman are walking away from the viewer down a city street at night. The woman, on the left, is wearing a bright pink long-sleeved top and a light blue skirt, carrying a yellow bag. The man, on the right, is wearing an orange sweater and blue jeans. They are holding hands. The background shows a dark street with some blurred lights and buildings.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO
TAKE ME HOME
EVERY NIGHT...

WELL, SINCE
WE ALWAYS WORK
THE NIGHT SHIFT...

I'LL LAUGH
FOR YOU!

I'LL JUST
LAUGH.

WHY'S A RICH BOY
WORKING THE NIGHT
SHIFT WITH ME!

UGH! YOU'RE
THE FIRST WOMAN
TO EVER HIT ME...





LET'S GO,
TOGETHER.

The illustration shows two hands clasped together against a dark grey background. The hand on the left is light-skinned and wears an orange sleeve with a white cuff. The hand on the right is dark-skinned and wears a pink sleeve. Two white speech bubbles are positioned above the hands. The top bubble contains the text 'LET'S GO, TOGETHER.' and the bottom bubble contains the text 'IF NOT RIGHT NOW, THEN AFTER YOU HAVE THE BABY...'. The hands are shown in a firm, supportive grip.

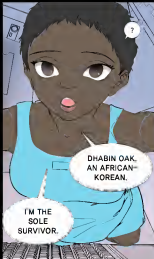
IF NOT RIGHT NOW,
THEN AFTER YOU HAVE
THE BABY...

UGLY GIRLS
HAVE TO BE KIND
AND FUNNY.

I'M NOT KIND,
SO I'LL BE TWICE
AS FUNNY.

...YOU'RE
PRETTY








A man with short brown hair, wearing a grey t-shirt and dark shorts, stands with his back to the viewer. He is holding a woman with long brown hair, wearing a blue and white patterned top and orange pants. They are standing in a field of dark, jagged rubble. In the background, a large, light-colored, irregular shape, possibly a piece of debris or a wall, is visible against a dark sky.

**TERRORIST ATTACKS
COMMITTED BY
ESCHATOLOGISTS
KILLED THREE-HUNDRED
PEOPLE IN KOREA ALONE.
OVER FOUR-HUNDRED
AMERICANS HAVE
DIED AS WELL....**

**EVEN IF WE CAN
DESTROY ROCKY,
WHO KNOWS HOW MUCH
TROUBLE THESE RELIGIOUS
FANATICS'LL STIR UP....**

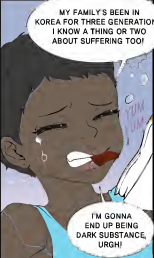
**BUT IF THAT WOMAN
SACRIFICES HERSELF
AND BECOMES A HERO**

**AT LEAST WE'LL BE
ABLE TO CALM DOWN
SOME OF THE ACTIVE
TERRORIST GROUPS...**



**THE KIM FAMILY MAY
HAVE LIVED LIKE ROYALTY
IN KOREA SO FAR,
BUT THEY'LL ONLY BE
REMEMBERED IN HISTORY
AS CRIMINALS WHO
PERSECUTED HER.**

WELL, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED
TO TRAVEL INTO SPACE...




MY FAMILY'S BEEN IN
KOREA FOR THREE GENERATIONS.
I KNOW A THING OR TWO
ABOUT SUFFERING TOO!

I'M GONNA
END UP BEING
DARK SUBSTANCE,
URGH!

THAT WAS CLOSE.
REPORT IT TO THE
WHITE HOUSE.

AND GET IN
COMMUNICATION
WITH KOREA.





...IN LIGHT OF ALL THIS,
WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO
SENTENCE THE CULPRITS TO
A SEVERE PUNISHMENT.

AND SO, WE GIVE THE
FOLLOWING ORDER AND
PUNISHMENT TO THE
DEFENDANT DHABIN OAK.



SEVEN
BODIES.

TWO OR THREE OF
THEM SEEMED TO
HAVE SURVIVED
AND WOKE UP...

WHAT'S THAT BEHIND
HIS EAR? POISON?
SINCE WHEN WAS THAT
ON THE SHIP?



BUT FIREFLY'S
ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE
HAS AN OBSTACLE
AVOIDANCE FUNCTION.

DHABIN, WITHIN THE NEXT
TEN HOURS, YOU'VE GOT TO
TURN OFF THAT FUNCTION
SO THAT FIREFLY WILL COLLIDE
WITH THE ASTEROID
SO THAT...



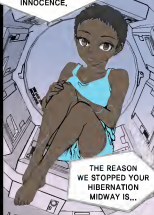


IS THIS WHAT
YOU MEANT!

HOW
COULD YOU!

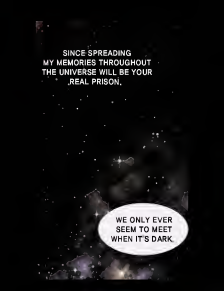
I'LL GET
MY REVENGE,
DAMN IT!

**WE'RE SECURING
DOCUMENTS WHICH
WILL PROVE YOUR
INNOCENCE.**



**THE REASON
WE STOPPED YOUR
HIBERNATION
MIDWAY IS...**



The background is a deep black space filled with numerous small, bright white stars. Some stars have prominent diffraction spikes. In the lower portion of the image, there is a colorful nebula with shades of purple, blue, and white, appearing as a soft, glowing cloud. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and cosmic.

SINCE SPREADING
MY MEMORIES THROUGHOUT
THE UNIVERSE WILL BE YOUR
REAL PRISON.

WE ONLY EVER
SEEM TO MEET
WHEN IT'S DARK.



I'LL SHOW YOU...
THE UNIVERSE

A person with dark hair, wearing a blue tank top, is seen from behind, looking out of a large window in a spacecraft. The window shows a view of space with a large planet, Saturn, and its rings. The person's hands are resting on a control panel with various buttons and a small screen. The scene is set inside a spacecraft with a metallic interior.

I GOT MY
REVENGE.

AND I SAW
SATURN...

I'VE SEEN
THE UNIVERSE

DHABIN, I'M THINKING
ABOUT DOING
SOMETHING BAD.

HERE IN THE DARK?
WHAT KIND OF
BAD THING?



...HEY, THIS
ACTUALLY KINDA
TASTES LIKE STEAK!

IS THERE
ANOTHER ONE...



A young girl with dark skin and short dark hair, wearing a light blue tank top, is looking down at a control panel. The panel has various buttons and a red digital display showing "0000000000". A speech bubble above her head contains the text "THERE'S A TRANSMISSION FROM EARTH.".

THERE'S
A TRANSMISSION
FROM EARTH.

...I GUESS THEY
DIDN'T KNOW HOW
TO RECEIVE A
TRANSMISSION.



SORRY...
I'M SORRY,
DHABIN.

I'M SORRY



YOU DONT HAVE TO
TAKE ME HOME
EVERY NIGHT...

WELL, SINCE
WE ALWAYS WORK
THE NIGHT SHIFT...




...HE'S BEING
ARRESTED AND WILL
SOON BE ONLINE.

I'LL TELL YOU
THE ADMINISTRATOR'S
PASSWORD.
ESTELLE,
E-S-T-E-L-L-E.
REPEAT.



WHAT'S THAT
KOREAN TALKING
ABOUT?

SHOULD WE
REALLY TRANSMIT
THIS MESSAGE?

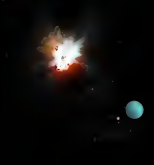
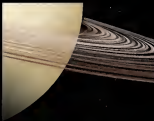


IN A PRISON ON EARTH,
IN KOREA, I'D JUST BE A NUISANCE
EATING UP TAX MONEY.
BUT NOW, AS A LONG-TERM
HIBERNATION TEST SUBJECT,
I'LL BE USED WISELY AS A
TERRAFORMING RESOURCE.

SO NOW,
I'M BEING
DEPORTED.

HEY JAY,
I HEARD YOU
ONLY WORK AS
A HOBBY.







I THOUGHT
KOREANS WEREN'T
SUPPOSED TO BRAG.

SOUNDS
FISHY TO ME.



BUT NOT
LIKE THIS!!

AM I HIGH ON
SOMETHING?
I'M SEEING THINGS...
OH, GRANDMA—

WHY'D YOU
MOVE TO
THIS COUNTRY...



HOW MUCH
MONEY AND POWER
JAY'S FAMILY
HAD.



I'VE BEEN HIBERNATING FOR
TWO AND A HALF YEARS.
MY HAIR'S GROWN 1 CM,
AND MY NAILS 3 MM.

I THINK I'VE LOST
ABOUT 10 KG TOO.



I WONDER HOW
MUCH OF THAT IS
MY BABY'S WEIGHT.



WERE THEY TESTING
THE HIBERNATION
SURVIVAL RATE?
UGH, MY STOMACH
HURTS

FIRST, I'D BETTER
PUT THESE PEOPLE IN
THEIR CAPSULES...

UGH....



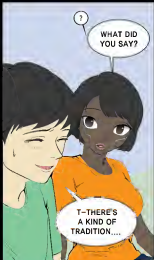
I DON'T NEED
TO SPEAK TO JAY
KIM... FORGET IT.

I'M TURNING OFF
ALL COMMUNICATION,
HOUSTON.



EITHER WAY,
IT DOESN'T
MATTER....

SINCE SOMETHING
LIKE DATING IS
JUST A SILLY
LITTLE THING
FROM EARTH....





I WAS TRAPPED...
YOU GOT DEPORTED
FOR NOTHING,
AND I COULDN'T
DO A THING....





I WONDER.... WILL
JAY ACTUALLY
BE PUNISHED?

I HOPE HE'S
NOT IN JAIL
FOR TOO LONG.



„AT LEAST
NOW

„I WON'T HAVE TO
DIRECTLY ACCUSE
MY PARENTS.





Comment to Win!

Leave an awesome comment to win an iPad.

Contest period: Apr 1 to 15. Please comment on our Facebook page.








A hand is shown interacting with a futuristic control panel. The panel features a large central screen displaying a grid of data, a numeric keypad, and various buttons. A white speech bubble is overlaid on the screen, containing text. The background is dark, suggesting a space or underground setting.

FIREFLY 88,
RESPOND IF THERE
ARE SURVIVORS.

TELL US YOUR NAME.
THIS IS THE HOUSTON,
JOHNSON CENTER.

A comic panel with a dark background. In the foreground, a woman with dark skin and short dark hair is wearing a white dress with a yellow jacket. She is looking towards a man in the background. The man has dark skin and is wearing a purple long-sleeved shirt and grey pants. He has his hands clasped in front of his face, looking down. There are three speech bubbles. The first is from the woman, the second is from the man, and the third is a separate bubble at the bottom right.

I BET YOU DIDN'T
RECOGNIZE ME IF I HADN'T
PUT THESE
WHITE CLOTHES ON, HUH?

HEY, YOU
SHOULDN'T JOKE
ABOUT YOUR SKIN
COLOR LIKE THAT...

STOP IT...

ALL THOSE
OLD MEMORIES.





**DHABIN... THE ONLY
SPACESHIP THAT CAN
DISRUPT ITS COURSE
RIGHT NOW IS
FIREFLY BB.**

**NASA AND THE MINISTRY
OF DEFENSE HAVE
ALREADY ADJUSTED
THE COURSE...**

**SO FIREFLY BB
IS CURRENTLY GETTING
CLOSER TO ROCKY.**

**WHY'RE YOU
BLAMING ME?
NO ONE TOLD YOU TO
MAKE A BABY WITH
THAT JERK!**



**NOW GET UP!
STOP SLEEPING!**

**EVERYONE ELSE IS
ALREADY UP!**



IF I GO BROKE,
I WON'T BE ABLE TO
SHOW YOU MUCH...

YOU SAID YOU
WANTED TO SEE
THE UNIVERSE,
RIGHT?



...I DON'T WANNA
STAY ON THIS SHIP
FOR A LONG TIME....

THERE ARE
SEVEN BODIES
ON HERE.
IT'S KINDA SCARY.



ARE YOU
SERIOUSLY SUCH A
CRAPPY PERSON?

IS THIS WHY
YOU KEPT OUR
RELATIONSHIP
SECRET?

WELL THERE ARE
NO MORE SECRETS NOW...
I'LL DO WHATEVER IT
TAKES TO FIND YOU.

I WANNA TALK
IN PERSON

THE COURT TRIED
TO PLEASE
THE MASSES.

ANYWAY, THE TRIAL
ENDED SO QUICKLY
THAT I COULD TELL THEY
HAD ALREADY DECIDED
TO PUNISH ME.

THE LAWYER DIDN'T
LISTEN TO ME AND
I COULDN'T EVEN MEET
A DOCTOR.



A person with short dark hair, wearing a blue tank top, is floating in a light blue, geometric environment that resembles a space station or a futuristic interior. They are reaching out with their right arm towards a control panel or a set of stairs. The background is a dark, starry space. The overall tone is somber and contemplative.

I DON'T
WANNA HEAR
JAY'S VOICE.

IF I HEAR HIS VOICE,
I'LL PROBABLY
RESENT THE FACT
THAT I'M DYING.



YOU KNOW I'D
NEVER SAY SOMETHING
LIKE THAT TO YOU.

I DIDN'T WANNA
LEAVE YOU....

EIGHTY-FOUR MINUTES FOR A
MESSAGE TO REACH EARTH,
AND ANOTHER EIGHTY-FOUR MINUTES
FOR A RESPONSE TO REACH ME.
IT TAKES ALMOST THREE HOURS.



THAT GIVES ME PLENTY
OF TIME TO RECALL



